THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4819. *Monday, May* 29, 1837. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE performances at this Theatre, on Saturday evening, consisted of three acts of *Henry the Eighth*, *The Modern Orpheus*, and *Walter Tyrrel.* The author of the last piece, Mr. Fitzball, takes his Benefit here to-morrow night, and has engaged Ole Bull, who makes his last appearance before his departure for America.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

ON Saturday evening Balfe's new Opera of *Catherine Grey* was produced, at this Theatre, with complete success. The Opera is in three acts, and there is no dialogue, it being, like the Italian Operas, entirely in recitative, which in our opinion is not a judicious measure; the English language is not sufficiently musical for such an experiment, and our English singers are so inarticulate that more than half they sing is unintelligible to the audience. The plot is very simple: the scene is laid in the early part of Queen Elizabeth's reign, and the dramatist, Mr. G. Lindley, has taken some liberties with historical facts; he makes the Queen in love with Seymour, Earl of Hertford, who is secretly married to Catherine Grey, the daughter of Francis Brandon. Elizabeth avows her passion to Seymour even in the presence of the whole court, and on the discovery that the object of her love does not return her passion, she banishes him to France. During his absence, Lord Grey, the uncle of Catherine, enters into a conspiracy against the Queen, and though it was not clearly made out what becomes of him, Catherine and her son are sent to the tower, and on the return of Seymour he is condemned to death; just as he is led out to execution, Catherine distracted throws herself at the Queen's feet imploring his pardon; this Elizabeth refuses, and declares that nothing but her own death or that of Catherine can save his life, on which Catherine snatches a dagger from one of the attendants, and is about to sacrifice herself to save her husband, when the Queen touched by her devotion pardons him, exclaiming

"The arm of vengeance falls
Before the shrine of mercy,"—

and the piece ends with a joyous finale. The music throughout was very pleasing and animated, the overture is very brilliant, and was admirably well played; the finale to the first act is a masterly composition; this also was encored, as was a serenade, charmingly sung by Balfe, "Look forth, look forth my fairest!" an air of *Catherine's*, "Oh! joy beyond expression,' and a rondo in the finale, "Joy's bright fountain is overflowing." The Opera was well done in all its parts, only four by the way, there being.

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what we never knew to happen before, no tenor part in it; but we cannot but think that the effect would have been improved had Mrs. Wood personated the Queen, and Miss Romer *Catherine Grey*. We must however do Mrs Wood the justice to say that we never heard anything finer than the manner in which she declared the name of her husband. "Tis Edward Seymour, the gallant Earl of Hertford!" it elicited bursts of applause. Balfe, both acted and sang as *Seymour*, remarkably well; he has a delightful voice, and his action is much more free and less *maniere* than that of his rival, H. Phillips.

ST. JAMES'S—This Theatre closes on Wednesday night, and if there be any of our readers who have not seen *The Eagle's Haunt*, we entreat them do to so, the way in which it is done is highly creditable to the management, and has been a source of considerable profit to the treasury.

OLYMPIC.—We hear that Liston does not retire from the stage on the closing of this house on Wednesday. It is said he is negociating with the lessee of one of the Patent Theatres to give his last performances in a large Theatre, as, like C. Kemble, he fancies he shall prove highly attractive.

Fashionable Loosung.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14. Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday, I am to be found at the DIORAMA, Regent's Park, where there is a new and splendid view of the *Basilica of St. Paul*, near Rome—the transition of the building from its perfect state to that of its desolation by fire, is both beautiful and astonishing. The other view, the *Village of Alagna*, destroyed by an avalanche, with all its beauties of light and shade, is quite a *chef d'œuvre*.

Afterwards escorted Mrs. P. to the COLOSSEUM,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupendous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalastic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is PERRING'S splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING *Caps* them all.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD'S interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best o the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s, After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye *an excellent Table d'Hote every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.*

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Mr. W. FARREN'S NIGHT.

This Evening, the Play of

The Winter's Tale.

SICILIANS — Leontes.....Mr MACREADY,
Mamilius, ...(his Son).....Miss MAYLE,
Camillo, Mr PRITCHARD,
Antigonus,.....Mr G. BENNETT,
BOHEMIANS.—Polixines, MrDALE,
Autolycus,.....Mr W. FARREN,
Clown, Mr WEBSTER, Florizel, Mr ELTON,
Archidamus,..... Mr THOMPSON,
Shepherd, MrTILBURY, Neatheard, MrROSS,
Hermione, ... Miss HELEN FAUCIT,
Perdita, MissVINCENT, Paulina, MrsGLOVER,
Emilia, Mrs W.WEST, Hero, MrsGARRICK,
Mopsa, Miss LEE, Dorcas, Miss LAND,

After which, for the First and Only Night,

Madlle. TERESA MELANOLO,

Pupil of Mons. LA FONT,

First Violin to the King of France, will perform an

Aria Brilliant with Variations!

Composed by Mons. DE BERIOT.

Song, 'England and Liberty,' (inCharacter) MrCOLLINS.

After which, the Musical Farce of

The Veteran of 102.

Phillipe Galliard, *(aged* 102) Mr W. FARREN,

in which he will sing

"In 1729 I entered the ranks of life."

Jerome Galliard, Mr THOMPSON,
Pierre Galliard, :.....Mr TILBURY,
Antoine Galliard, Mr COLLINS,

in which he will sing **The Soldier who died for his king'**

Francois Le Dru, Mr WEBSTER,
Madame Le Ronde .....Mrs GARRICK
Isadeau, Miss VINCENT,

To conclude with, for this Night only

TOM AND JERRY.

Corinthian Tom,..... Mr PRITCHARD,
Jerry Hawthorn, Mr WEBSTER,
Logic, Mr W. FARREN, Jemmy Green, Mr ROSS,
Hon. Dick Trifle, Mr J. WEBSTER
Squire Hawthorn, ... Mr TILBURY,
Dusty Bob, Mr SANDERS, Tattersll, Mr BENDER
Kate, Miss LEE, Sue, Miss LAND,
Jane,MissNICHOLSON, AfricanSal,MrGUERIET,
Mrs Tartar, Mrs GARRICK.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Drama of The

Hunter of the Alps:

Felix. Mr COOPER, Rosalvi, Mr DIDDEAR,
Juan, Mr HENRY, Florio, Miss MARSHALL,
Julio, Master HILL, Jeronymo, Mr HUGHES,
Baptista, Mr BEDFORD, Marco, Mr MEARS,
Pietro, Mr FENTON,
Helena di Rosalvi, Mrs W. CLIFFORD, Genevieve, Miss POOLE.

After which, the celebrated Ballet Opera of The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr WILSON,
Olifour, Mr SEGUIN, Tchop-Dar, Mr HENRY,
Chief of the Guards, Mr S. JONES,
Leila, Miss BETTS, Zilia, Mrs EAST,
Zelica, (the Maid of Cashmere) Mademoiselle TAGLIONI.
Fatima, (her Companion) Madame PAUL TAGLIONI.

A PAS DE TROIS!

Mons. P. TAGLIONI, Madame P. GIUBELEI, & Miss BALLIN

The Shawl Dance!

By Mademoiselle TAGLIONI, *the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.*

A PAS SEUL, by Madame P. TAGLIONI.

A PAS SEUL, by Mademoiselle TAGLIONI.

PAS DE DEUX,

Madamoiselle TAGLIONI, and Madame P. TAGLIONI.

To conclude with, the Melo-Drama of

Valentine and Orson.

Pepin, Mr BAKER, Henry, Mr BRINDAL
Hauray, Mr HENRY, Orson, Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Valentine, Mr HOWELL, Emperor of Greece, Mr BLAKE,
Blandiman, Mr DIDDEAR, Hugo, Mr MEADOWS,
The Princess Eglantine, Miss TAYLOR,
Florimonda of Aquitaine,.....Miss BALLIN,
Dame Cicely, Mrs EAST, Agatha. Miss POOLE,
The Empress Belisanta.....Mrs W. CLIFFORD.

To-morrow, the New Opera of Catherine Grey, with Two Acts of The Devil on Two Sticks, and The Brigand.

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